



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 20.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1800.

WHOLE NO. 592.

### THE COTTAGE.

AN EXCURSION IN THE ENVIRONS OF DUBLIN.

[From the "Hibernian Magazine"]

HAVING turned into a foot-path leading across some fields, we arrived presently in sight of a little wooden pile, of neat but simple architecture, pleasantly situated on the margin of a brook, and in the eye of one of those well-built and well-proportioned edifices with which the correct taste of city opulence loves to hedge in the dusty roads that environ the metropolis.

This simple little pile might, by its appearance, have been originally built for a lactarius. (a place of salubrious refreshment I am sorry to see banished from the neighborhood of our extending capital) but it is now divided into three or four decent cottages, which, though consisting of no more than two small cabins each, are nevertheless healthy, from their situation, and large enough for felicity, if innocence and good-humor dwell but under their lowly roofs.

What needs the lofty-vaulted dome,  
Where grandeur draws the breath of pride;  
Or spacious grove's extortive gloom,  
Where labor'd streams are taught to glide?  
What needs the splendid couch of state?  
Its liken hangings? beds of down?  
Or piles of herald-sculptur'd plate,  
That oft the wastful table crown?  
On his hard pallet stretch'd, at eve,  
See labor's opiate lull the swain!  
Or see him pleas'd, at noon, receive  
With grateful heart, his viands plain!  
What is it, then,—Ye great ones, say—  
Your ostentation would impart,  
That may not gild the rustic day,  
And cheer the peasant's honest heart?  
Is't Health (her cheeks with roses spread)?  
Or Joy that gilds the favor'd mind?  
Lo! there, beneath the lowliest shed,  
The honest rustic knows to find!

His narrow cabins not exclude  
The guest your spacious chambers woo;  
Nor homely walls however rude,  
Shut beauteous splendor from his view,  
For, wafted on the zephyr's wing,  
Free thro' his open casement glides  
The rosy nymph, while perfum'd Spring  
Around in cheerful pomp presides.

And, as for bliss!—What is it? Say—  
Ye who the palm of knowledge claim—  
If e'er with man 'twere known to stay:  
What is't but Virtue's other name?

It may, perhaps, be supposed that the fields we were now traversing are but little calculated to inspire such reflections; and the wits and critics may be inclined to think a Fingal's pastoral no improper mark for the shafts of their ridicule. But he is neither fit for the sphere of Parnassus nor of the world, who cannot "parcel imperfections with his thoughts," and give to every object something more of beauty or excellence than it intrinsically possesses in the eye of critical enquiry. Besides, this outlet of the town having been less the object of extension and improvement than the other environs, the scenery around retains more of the rustic than any I remember so close to the

metropolis. and though simplicity and rural innocence may have little connection with this part of the world, I can never help admiring the neglected neighborhood, where decent poverty may find so many comfortable retreats, be hid from gazing scorn, and enjoy a purer gale than the choaked city can afford.

Far, far away, ye little homely shed!  
Far from this period be the baneful hour  
When proud improvement thro' the region spreads,  
Builds o'er each spot, and tells each rustic bower!  
Here still may honest Industry retreat,  
Here Poverty still breathe the untainted gale,  
The rude ear listens to the carol sweet,  
And join the strain the vernal year to hail!  
Here may the lark (for here the lark still sings),  
And Philomel (for Philomel is here—  
And oft what time her plaint of sorrow rings  
Thro' the lone shrubbery, soothes my pensive ear.)  
Here may the lark, and Philomela's strain,  
(Joy's gayest note and sorrow's sweetest flow!)  
One route to labor till the lowly swain,  
One soothe the slumber sleeps his weary brow,  
Nor let refining Grandeur grudge this spot—  
This nook obscure to indigence and Toil,  
Where humbly bowing to their abject lot,  
Health yet may cheer them with her blooming smile!

It has been, I know, very much the fashion of late to cry out against these little abodes (especially when they presume to approach more stately buildings) as nuisances to the neighborhoods in which they stand. And not among the least cruel of the practices by which the higher orders of society among us wantonly, and with impunity, oppress the poor, is the modern tyranny of exterminating, from the vicinity of each proud mansion, the inhabitants of these humble sheds.

If a gentleman (for such is the title with which we perversely dignify every two legged being whom fortune has elevated above the common feelings of humanity) purchases a small estate, or takes a lease of any antiquated mansion, almost the first step he takes towards accomplishing his projected improvements, is to level the surrounding cottages to the ground, and drive the wretched inhabitants from the spot, dear to them, perhaps, from the remembrance of their own infantile sports, or from the comforts it has afforded to their little families.

But the flimsy maxims of the age have forbidden a tongue to the attachments or the necessities of the poor; or if heart-felt anguish should sometimes force a murmur, grandeur and opulence have no leisure for their complaints. The imperious Lord is not content with his own superiority: he envies the poor peasant (by the sweat of whose brow he eats) even the wretched offal of his own industry. Air and the cheerful verdure of the field are luxuries too great for poverty: or, perhaps, his tender feelings cannot endure the sight of such wretchedness; and he finds extermination less expensive than relief.

Whatever be the cause, the poor inhabitant is driven from his cottage, from his little garden, and his bubbling spring, to seek, perhaps, a miserable habitation within the smoky confines of some increasing town; where, among narrow lanes, house crowding upon house, and every floor, every room containing its separate family,

he is doomed to see the once cleanly partner of his joys and cares, who had used by her industry to assist his own, compelled to dedicate her whole incessant labor to fruitless efforts for the preservation of a sufficient degree of cleanliness in her family to prevent the contagious approaches of disease:—he is doomed, in all probability, to behold those infants who, with health and cheerfulness painted on their cheeks, could stretch their little limbs in harmless gambols among the field-flowers with which they loved to decorate their sun-burnt bosoms, now drooping and inactive, confined within a narrow smoky room, and tied, perhaps, (for dread of accident) to a chair; there to languish into decrepitude, leaning the pallid, wasted cheek upon the shoulder, till friendly death relieves them from the gloomy prospect of helpless manhood.

Shame upon thee, unfeeling grandeur! If the spreading branches of thy pride afford not shelter to the lowly, useful shrubs that spring by nature round thee, what is thy worth to man? If thy fruitless boughs spread desolation o'er the tract they cover, Reason cries out to fell thee to the earth. Be wise then, learn humanity in time, before the indignation of mankind (whose patience, like his powers, is limited) lay the keen ax to the root, and exclaim, with uplifted arm—

Why cumberest thou the ground?"

Such are the reflections that have repeatedly agitated my mind, as I have rambled beside these little cottages; and I now observed, with no small satisfaction, by the pleasure beaming in my friend's countenance, that they were not without their charms to him.

"Ha!" exclaimed he—stopping short at a little rustic bridge that crosses the brook by which the gardens of these humble cottages are watered—"Ha!" repeated he, looking round with a smile of complacency, "what a pleasing little scene! And so near to Dublin! What a charming object must these little cottages form from yonder mansion!"

"And yet," said I, "the master of that mansion may be dreaming, at this very hour, of some project to level them with the ground."

"Charming!—No, no, my friend! when once monopolizing luxury has arrived to the height at which we now behold it, nothing has any charms in the eyes of those who riot in the abundance for which others starve, but what reflects upon their habitations something like corresponding grandeur."

"Cottages, my friend! in the present day, are considered as the warts of the landscape, which fastidious opulence is ever anxious to burn away."

"And in the age of sentiment too!—Tasteless depravity!"

"Can any thing more enrich or beautify a scene? Or, rather, can any scenery be complete without them?"

"Independent of the pleasure which the wealthy might derive from encouraging the industry, relieving the occasional distresses, and contributing to the comfort and decency of the poor inhabitants of adjacent cottages;—or, above all, from providing, at a small expence, for the cultivation of the minds of that swarm of children



which such little habitations generally pour forth—the state-predestined heirs of almost savage ignorance!—Independent of these considerations, upon which the divine (could he but awhile forget his own abject dependence upon flattered greatness) might properly expatiate—can any thing form a more delightful contrast to the stately pile whose ornamented pillars are hewn from the costly treasures of the quarry, the surrounding groves, the spacious walks, the labored stream, the attic temple, and the decorating statue, and all the splendid works of taste and magnificence, than the humble thatch, covered, perhaps, by the mantling vine, the little casement, the rustic wicket, and the fence of goss or ozier that secures a few pot-herbs from invading cattle? Can any thing more enliven the scene than the pranks of ruddy infants, poured from beneath the lowly roof? the whistle of the honest husbandman, trudging cheerfully to his toil at morn? or his plodding gait, at evening, when, wearied with his daily task, propping his steps upon the crooked staff, snatched promiscuously from the adjacent thicket, he returns contentedly home, and smiles to see the little column of smoke circling from his chimney, which betokens the preparation for his homely repast?

#### WOMAN KILLED WITH KINDNESS.

A WEST-INDIAN ANECDOTE.

WE boast of the feelings as if they were divine indications—Alas! how little are we acquainted with their origin. We owe our most exquisite sensations of humanity to the being wholly removed from the scenes of vexation and cruelty, just as the fair female preserves the delicacy of her skin, by preventing its exposure from the sun. A beautiful West-Indian, a young woman of fortune, was called to the bed side of her dying mother, who requested her to make a very aged female slave of her's as happy as she could after her death. A few hours subsequent to that period, sounds of enfeebled suffering reached the room where a relation of the daughter was sitting, who rushing out to know the cause, was very coolly informed by her, that she had ordered old Barbara, the black maid to be flogged to death; for as she was aged, her infirmities must torment her, and she could not be happy till she died; which happiness, pursuant to her mother's wishes, she was now speedily procuring for her.

#### A COMBAT BETWEEN LAW AND PHYSIC.

DOCTOR Saunders, some time since, going to his country seat in his carriage, was delayed by a turnpike man, who refused to take the sixpence tendered, saying "It was a bad one." The Doctor looking at it again, would have that it was good, and upon the fellow's persisting, bade his man to drive on. The turnpike man instantly seized the horse's reins, when the coachman whipped him most unmercifully, till he was obliged to let go his hold. Doctor S. being known, an action was immediately commenced, but put aside in two courts by the eloquence or interest of the defendant. However it was instantly renewed in another against the coachman, and not against the Doctor. Here the plaintiff obtained a verdict of 30*l.* damages, and cast the defendant in costs of suit. But, when he came to Dr. S. thinking he would pay for his servant, he found, unfortunately for him, that the coachman, having fallen sick whilst the action was pending, had been put under the care of—, a friend of his master's, in Guy's hospital who had put him safe under the ground three days before! Thus physic got the better of law.

#### DESTRUCTION MADE BY DUELLING IN FRANCE.

A FRENCH historian, speaking of the state of his country in the last century, says, "Almost all orders in the kingdom were in arms; nay, almost every individual breathed nothing but the spirit of rage and duelling." This Gothic barbarity, which had been formerly authorized by the Kings themselves, and which was become the character of the nation, contributed, as much as the domestic and foreign wars, to depopulate the kingdom; and it will not be saying too much to affirm, that in the course of twenty years, of which ten were embroiled by wars, more Frenchmen were killed by the hands of one another, than by their enemies.

MAXIM—THE calm or disquiet of our temper depends not so much on affairs of moment, as on the disposition of the trifles that daily occur.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### THE STORM.

HOW dark! how solemn is the midnight hour!  
How dread! how awful does the scene appear  
When wintry storms exert their fallen power,  
"And reign tremendous o'er the conquer'd year."

The howling tempest with perpetual cry,  
The driving snow, the keen and piercing cold,  
The angry lowering of a blacken'd sky,  
Conspire to fill with gloom the penit's soul.

The whistling winds infuse a constant fear,  
And fright me with their loud and dreary sound;  
With raging voice they now salute my ear,  
And seem to shake the firm and solid ground.

But 'tis not for myself alone I feel,  
Myself secure amid the dreadful storm,  
The friendly house protects me from its ill,  
And doth its fury and its threats disarm.

But O what dangers and what woes await  
The wretched sailor on the boisterous main!  
What toils and suffering are his hapless fate,  
When land is far, and help and hope are vain!

O ye! who never felt the sacred power  
Of Sympathy, soft glowing in your breasts;  
Who gaily riot in the stormy hour,  
Think in this hour how many are distressed!

Think on the horrors of the briny deep,  
The raging tempest of the gloomy night;  
And if for man your pity still doth sleep,  
Let Nature's high one serious thought excite.

February 1, 1800.

AMICUS.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### SYMPATHY.

TO feel another's woe,  
To melt at Sorrow's shrine,  
To see the gentle tear to flow,  
That SYMPATHY is thine.

Thy humid beams appear  
Celestial in the eye;  
For angels lend a list'ning ear  
To mortals' feeble cry.

By thee we learn to glow  
At Friendship's sacred name,  
Each gloomy passion is forego,  
And own a kindred flame.

What pleasure once unknown,  
Pervades the trembling breast;  
To make our brother's cause our own,  
And lull his cares to rest!

Thus when we feel thy power,  
And each affliction move,  
Soft Pity cheers the fadden'd hour,  
And prompts the soul to love.

New-York, January 27, 1800.

J. A.

#### TO PROPAGATE PERFECTION.

SOW seeds of virtue in the female breast,  
At early dawn deep place them near the heart,  
Sweet innocence shall never be distress'd,  
Each lovely fair will nobly act her part.

Ah! don't neglect the mild the infant spring,  
But nourish well the tender buds of youth;  
Train the young shoots to virtue close to cling,  
And graft on falsehood never fading truth.

What bliss awaits the helpless orphan's friend,  
What pure enjoyment from her goodness flows,  
What chaste delight, what blessings must attend,  
The charming fair who thus her time bestows!

#### PORTRAIT OF AN HYPOCRITE.

HIS aspect mild, his manners smooth and civil,  
In words a very saint, in works a devil;  
A canting tongue acts the dissembler's part,  
While mischief lurks in his nefarious heart;  
Promise he can, but never can be just,  
Then ob! ye fair, "Be cautious whom ye trust!"

ANECDOTES RESPECTING THE SLAVE TRADE.

By an Eye-Witness.

I HAVE been to-day for some time on board a large slave-ship in the river, which had taken in two hundred and fifty slaves; the men were chained together in pairs by the hand and foot, the women were kept apart. The young slaves appeared cheerful and lively, but the old ones shewed themselves much cast down. At the approach of meal-time they are obliged to set up a shout, and they are made to clap their hands for exercise, immediately before they begin to eat. I was present when this was done, and could see shame and indignation in the countenance of those who were more advanced in years. One woman, who spoke a little English, begged of me to carry her back to Sierra Leone: she said that she was a native of the opposite shore of the river to Freetown, that her husband had sold her in order to pay his debts, and that she had left a child behind her: at the mention of the child she wept.

I was this morning again on board a slave-vessel; there was a woman on deck who had been newly sold, and she seemed to have been shedding tears. I asked her the reason of her sorrow; she pointed to her breasts, from which the milk was flowing, and intimated that she had been torn from her infant, while it was yet unweaned. The Captain also informed me that this was the case. She was from one of the nearest towns to us: she said that she had been sold on account of her being fauzy to the Queen or head woman in it.

In walking through the neighboring slave-yard, I saw a man about thirty-five years old, in rags: he was a Mahometan, and could read and write Arabic. He was occasionally noisy; sometimes he would sing a melancholy song, then he would utter an earnest prayer, and then perhaps for a time he would observe a dead silence. I asked the reason of this strange conduct, and learned that it was in consequence of his strong feelings on his having been just put, for the first time, in irons: I believe he had begun to wear them only the day before. As we passed he cried aloud to us, and endeavored to hold up his arms to our view, which he struck with his hand in a very expressive manner, the tear starting in his eye. He seemed by his manner to be demanding the cause of his confinement.

The Captain of an American slave-ship has been telling us that he lost a very fine slave a few days ago "by the fallow." The following were his words as nearly as I can recollect—"The man," he said, "was a Mahometan, and uncommonly well made, and he looked to me as if he had been some person of consequence. When he first came on board he was very much cast down, but on finding that I allowed him to walk at large, he got a little more reconciled to the ship. When the number of my slaves grew to be such that I could not let them have their liberty any longer, I put this man in irons like the rest, and upon this his spirits sunk down again to such a degree that he never recovered it. He complained of a pain at his heart, and would not eat. The usual means were tried with him, but it seemed all in vain, for he continued to reject food altogether, except when I myself stood by and made him eat. I offered him some of the best things of the ship; and left no method untried with him, for I had set my heart on saving him. I am persuaded he would have brought me three hundred dollars in the West-Indies; but nothing would succeed. He said from the first that he was determined to die, and accordingly so he did after lingering for the space of nine days. I assure you, gentlemen, that I felt very sorry on the occasion, for I dare say I lost three hundred dollars by his death, and to such a man as me that is a very heavy loss."

#### ANECDOTE.

A FOREIGNER went the other day to a certain tailor, and asked how much cloth was necessary for a suit of clothes. He replied, TWELVE yards. Astonished at the quantity, he went to another, who said SEVEN would be quite sufficient. Not thinking of the exorbitancy even of this demand, all his rage was against the first tailor; so to him he went. "How did you dare, sir, ask twelve yards of cloth," said he, "to make me what your neighbor says he can do for seven?" "Lord, sir!" replied the man, "my neighbor can easily do it, he has but THREE children to clothe, I have SIX."

#### MAXIM.

WE often glory in most criminal passions; but envy is a shameful passion we never dare own.



SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1800.

### THE AMERICAN ENVOYS,

Have arrived at Lisbon. This agreeable information was brought by Capt. Machett, who arrived at Boston on Saturday last from Cadiz. The intelligence was received at that place by letters from Lisbon, about the beginning of December.

The Legislature of this State have passed an act to pardon John Pallano, for the murder of Mrs. De Castro, it appearing, from the papers before them, that he was insane when he committed the act.

The Legislature have ceded to the United States, Governors Island, Bedlow's Island, and Oyster Island, all near this city, with a proviso, that the execution of any civil or military process from this State shall not be prevented. The Yeas were 63--Nays 31.

The French ship with which Capt. Truxton engaged, is supposed to have been the *Voltaire*, on her return home from Cayenne. It is thought she would be obliged to steer for some port in the Spanish Main.

In a French list of '98, the *Voltaire* is rated as a 30 gun ship. She is a very large vessel, and mounted 58 guns in the late action.

Capt. Shaw, who was on board of the *Constitution* after the engagement, saw a twenty-four pound shot which had lighted on her deck, from which it is presumed that the enemy was superior in metal.

### TRUXTON'S ENGAGEMENT.

#### OFFICIAL.

Philadelphia, Feb. 24.

Yesterday morning, Lieut. Shaw, of the armed schooner *Experiment*, arrived at Marcus Hook, from a cruise, being dispatched by Commodore Tauxem, with letters for the Secretary of the Navy; from which the following are extracts:

United States ship *Constitution*,  
at Sea, Feb. 3, 1800.

SIR,  
On the 30th ult. I left St. Christopher's with the *Constitution* in excellent trim, and stood to windward, in order to gain the station for myself, before the road of Gaudaloupe, and at half past 7 A. M. of the day following I discovered a sail to the S. E. to which I gave chase, and for the further particulars of that chase, and the action after it, I must beg to refer to the extracts from my journal herewith, as being the best mode of exhibiting a just and candid account of all our transactions in the late business, which have ended in the almost entire dismantlement of the *Constitution*; though I trust, to the high reputation of the American flag.

I have the honor to be, &c. &c.

THOMAS TRUXTON.

Ben. Stoddart, Esq. Sec'y of the Navy.

Occurrences on board the U. S. ship *Constitution*, of 38 guns, under my command, on the 1st Feb. 1800.

Throughout these twenty-four hours, very unsettled weather, kept on our tracks beating up under Gaudaloupe, and at half past 7 A. M. the Road of Basseterre bearing east 3 leagues distance saw a sail in the S. E. standing to the S. W. which from her situation I at first took for a large ship from Martinico, and hoisted English colors on giving chase by way of inducement for her to come down and speak me, which would have saved as a long chase to leeward, off our intended cruising ground; but finding she did not attempt to alter her course, I examined her more minutely, as we approached her, and discovered that she was a heavy French frigate, mounting at least 54 guns. I immediately gave orders for the yards, &c. to be slung with chains, topail sheets, &c. flopped, and the ship cleaved, and every thing prepared for action, and hauled down the English colors. At noon the wind became light, and I observed the chase, that we had before been giving chase to, held way with us, but I was determined to continue the pursuit, though the running to the leeward I was convinced would be attended with many serious disadvantages, especially if the object of my wishes were not gratified.

Passed two schooners, standing to the northward, one of them showed American colours, and was a merchant vessel, and the other I supposed to be of the same description.

Feb. 2d, at 1 P. M. the wind being somewhat fresher, than at the noon preceding, and an appearance of its continuance, our prospect of bringing the enemy to action began

again to brighten, as I perceived we were coming up with the chase, and every inch of canvas being set that could be of any service, except the top sails, which I kept in the top-sails, in case of the chase finding an escape from our thunder impracticable, should haul on a wind and give us fair battle; but this did not prove to be her commander's intention. I however, got within hail of him at 8 P. M. hoisted our ensign, and had the candles in the battle lantern all lighted, and the large trumpet in the lee gangway, ready to speak him, and to demand the surrender of his ship to the United States of America; but he at that instant commenced a fire from his stern and quarter guns directed at our rigging and spars. No party being then necessary, I sent my principal aid-de-camp, Mr. Van Dyke, to the different officers commanding divisions on the main battery, to repeat strictly my orders before given, not to throw away a single charge of powder, but to take good aim and fire directly into the hull of the enemy, and load principally with two round shot, and now and then with a round shot and a stand of grape, &c. to encourage the men at their quarters; to cause or suffer no noise or confusion whatever, but to load and fire as fast as possible, when it could be done with certain effect. These orders being given, in a few moments I gained a position on his weather quarter, that enabled us effectually to return his salute; and thus a close and as sharp an action as ever was fought between two frigates commenced, and continued until within a few minutes of 1 A. M. when the enemy's fire was completely silenced, and she was again sheering off.

It was at this moment that I considered him as my prize, and was trimming in the best manner I could, my much shattered sails; when I found the main-mast was totally unsupported by rigging every shroud being shot away, and some of them in several places; that even floppers were useless, and could not be applied with effect. I then gave orders to the officers to send the men up from the gun deck to endeavor to secure it, in order that we might get along side of the enemy again as soon as possible; but every effort was in vain, for the main-mast went over the side in a few minutes after, and carried with it the top men, among whom was an amiable young gentleman who commanded the main-top, Mr. James Jarvis, son of James Jarvis, Esq. of New-York. It seems this young gentleman was apprized of the mast going in a few minutes by an old seaman; but he had already so much of the principal of an officer engrafted in his mind, not to leave his quarters on any account, that he told the man if the mast went they must go with it, which was the case, and only one of them was saved.

I regret much his loss, as a promising officer, and amiable young man, as well as on account of a long intimacy that has subsisted between his father and myself; but have great satisfaction in finding I have lost no other, and only two or three slightly wounded out of thirty-nine killed and wounded, fourteen of the former and twenty-five of the latter.

As soon as the mainmast went, every effort was made to clear the wreck from the ship as soon as possible, which was effected in about an hour. It being impossible to pursue the enemy, and as her security was then the great object, I immediately bore away for Jamaica for repairs, &c. finding it impossible to reach a friendly port in any of the islands to windward.

I should be wanting in common justice, was I to omit here journalizing the steady attention to order, and the great exertion and bravery of all my officers, seamen and marines. In this action, many of whom I had sufficiently tried before on a similar occasion, and all their names are recorded in the muster roll which I sent to the Secretary of the Navy, dated the 19th December last, signed by myself.

All hands employed in repairing the damages sustained in the action, so far as to get the ship into Jamaica as soon as possible.

THOMAS TRUXTON.

TRENTON, February 25.

On Friday last the *Griff* and *Saw Mills* belonging to the estate of the late Mr. Ellis Phillips, situated about three miles from this place, in the tenure of Capt. Mott, accidentally took fire and were burnt down. It is supposed the fire was communicated through a defect in the chimney; there were about 200 bushels of grain consumed in the *Griff*-Mill.

On Tuesday, the 18th inst. the *Friends' Meeting-House* at the Mount, in Springfield, Burlington County, was consumed by fire; it is supposed to have caught from the stove-pipe which went through the top of the house--there being no ladder nor any conveyance to the roof, all exertions to save the building proved fruitless.

### COURT of HYMEN.

THE ninth round evile that in life arise,  
Demand some friend their favours to attend,  
To wipe out tears, and check our frequent sighs,  
And Conjugal Affection names this friend.

### MARRIED

On Wednesday the 5th February, at Middletown, N. J. THOMAS TILTON, in his 76th year, to MARY LUCAS, in her 13th year. She is the daughter's daughter of Thomas Tilton's former wife; so that this husband and wife were at least half-grandfather and half-granddaughter.

At the same place, a few weeks since, JOHN LUCAS, brother of the above-mentioned bride, to his half-sister, CATHARINE CLINTON, widow, and the daughter of Thomas Tilton, the above-named bride's groom.

At Philadelphia, Mr. JOSHUA WEST, of this city, to Miss MARY GOULD.

Same place, Mr. THEODORUS C. VAN WYCK, merchant of this city, to Miss POLLY STARTCH, of New-Mills, N. J.

On Tuesday evening, the 18th Feb. by the Rev. Mr. Kuypers, Mr. JOSEPH DEBERA, to Miss SUSAN ANTHONY, daughter of Mr. Nicholas N. Anthony, all of this city.

On Saturday evening last, at the Mayor's, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, ANTHONY DEY, Esq. to Miss CATHARINE LAIDLIE, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Laidlie.

### THEATRE.

THIS EVENING will be Presented, a Comedy called,

*Laugh when you can.*

To which will be Added, the FARCE of,  
*All the world's a Stage.*

\* \* The Doors will be opened at a quarter past Five--and the Curtain drawn up precisely at a quarter past Six.

Places for the Boxes, and Tickets as usual.

Vivat Republica.

10,000 DOLLARS.

TICKETS in the State Road Lottery, No. 2,  
for sale by John Harrison, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

### ALMANACKS,

By the groce, dozen, or single.

ALSO,

A general assortment of  
BOOKS AND STATIONARY.

BY order of Richard Harrison, Esq; Recorder of the city of New-York--Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of DAVID TOD, of the said city of New-York, an insolvent debtor, that they shew cause, if any they have, before the said Recorder, at his dwelling house in said city, on the 18th day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, why an assignment of the said insolvent's estate should not be made for the benefit of all his creditors, and he be discharged, according to the act of the Legislature of the State of New-York entitled, "An Act for giving relief in cases of Insolvency," passed the 21st March, 1788.

24th Feb. 1800. DAVID TOD, Insolvent,  
92 6w Jonathan Hobson, petitioning creditor.

MR. BANCEL.

RESPECTFULLY informs the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he continues teaching the French and English languages both abroad and at home, Chatham-Street, No. 75, where he has a morning and evening school for young gentlemen. He begs leave to offer his grateful acknowledgments to those ladies and gentlemen who have hitherto favored him with their confidence, and hope, that by their united exertions, he will give an ample satisfaction to those who may please to entrust themselves to his care.

Mrs. Bancel has again opened her Boarding School, where nothing shall be deficient on her part to facilitate the improvement of such young ladies as may be entrusted to her care. Young ladies will be taught every kind of plain and fine needle works. Feb. 21, 92 ff





## COURT of APOLLO.

### THE DEAD ALIVE.

#### A TRUE STORY.

A JOVIAL fellow full of spunk,  
The other day by chance got drunk—  
His friend who was a knowing coney,  
Wish'd to convert him into money;  
So putting him into a sack,  
He carried him upon his back  
Unto a Surgeon of great fame,  
And for two guineas sold the same,  
The bargain struck; the corpse began  
To groan, just like a living man!  
"Ho!" cried the surgeon. "What is here,  
"The DEAD is now ALIVE I fear?"  
"It is no matter," said the Vender,  
"You buy the body that I render.  
"And therefore set your heart at ease,  
"For you can kill him when you please."

### EPITAPH ON SAMUEL JOLLY.

HENCE let melancholy fly,  
Grief should not, near JOLLY, lie.  
Jolly—whether wrong or right,  
Jolly—though no gainer by't.  
Jolly—ill or well—all one,  
Jolly—ever and anon.  
Jolly—when oppress'd with cares,  
Jolly—ever at his prayers.  
Jolly—o'er his beef and wine,  
Jolly—though he could not dine.  
Jolly—o'er his porter pot,  
Jolly—when he had it not.  
Jolly—here—in darkness deep,  
Jolly—taking his death sleep.  
Jolly—readers more won't crave,  
Jolly's—Jolly in the Grave.

### ANECDOTE.

AN officer having the misfortune to lose an eye in the war, had a glass one, which he constantly took out of the socket at night. Being at an inn, and one of the servants waiting on him, he gave her his eye, and desired her to lay it down. As she did not stir, he was angry, and asked her what she waited for? "I wait," she replied, "for the other."

### TO BE SOLD

AT public vendue, on the premises, on Saturday, the 15th March next, the valuable FARM, belonging to the subscriber, pleasantly situated at Far Rockaway, on Long-Island, adjoining the bay, containing about one hundred acres, twenty-four acres of which is good timber land, and the remainder is excellent land for any kind of grain, particularly wheat; the whole is in good cedar fence, there is on the premises a good two story house, barn, and other out-houses, all lately built, and in good repair; there is a well of excellent water within two rods of the house, and the farm is well watered in different parts, and can be conveniently manured with sea-weed and other drift, which may be collected in large quantities on the shore adjoining, and there are also large quantities of shell manure on the said farm. And likewise will be sold at the same time, one sixteenth of a very large and valuable piece of salt meadow and marsh lying convenient to the said premises, which makes it well calculated for keeping a large flock of cattle, &c. and it affords one of the best landings on the south side of Long-Island—the sale will commence at one o'clock in the afternoon of the said day, and an indisputable title will be given by

Feb. 21 JAMES MITCHELL.

Wanted immediately at the office of the WEEKLY MUSEUM, no. 3 Peck-Slip, an Apprentice to the PRINTING BUSINESS—an active Lad, between 14 and 16 years of age, of reputable connections, and who has received a good education.

### SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York, Mariner, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, did assign, transfer, and let over unto David Harrison, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and house, thereon standing, situate, lying, and being in the fifth ward of the city of New-York, for the residue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the seventeenth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight; which house and lot was then in the actual possession of the said William Tyler. To have and to hold the same, with the appurtenances, unto the said David Harrison, his executors, administrators, and assigns, from the date of the said assignment, for, and during all the rest, residue, and remainder of the said term of twenty-one years, provided that if the said William should pay to the said David, three hundred and fifty dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment, or transfer, to be void. But if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said David was declared to have full power to sell, and dispose of the said house and lot of ground aforesaid, and premises, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 1st day of November, 1799.

75---6m

DAVID HARRISSON.

GEORGE G. BUFFET,

No. 76 PEARL-STREET, NEW-YORK,

OFFERS the Ladies, Gentlemen, and Public at large, the following articles for sale very low for cash.

#### HAIR POWDER.

Best scented Marchalle,  
do. Violet,  
do. Bergamot,  
do. Plain,  
BROWN POWDER.  
Marchalle,  
Duchese,  
Bergamot,  
Olive do.  
Violet do.

#### POMATUMS

Marchalle,  
Duchese,  
Vanille,  
Eliothrope,  
Millefleurs,  
Bergamot,  
Citron,  
Lavender,  
Bears Grease.

#### SCENTS.

Musk,  
Bergamot,  
Citron,  
Lavender,  
Thyme,  
Rosemary.

#### SCENTED WATERS.

Cologne,  
Hungary,  
Lavender,  
Honey water,  
Millefleurs,  
Carmy,  
Bergamot,  
Arquebuse, for swellings,  
bruises, contusions, cuts,  
scars, &c.

Orange flower,  
Rose,

#### Noisau.

Red Lavender.  
Variety of Cordials,  
Spirits of Cochlearie,  
Ess. Antiscorbutic, for the  
gums.  
Syrup Pectoral, for cold,  
cough, and consumption.  
The genuine Balsam of Life,  
which will expel all pains  
of the head and Stomach.  
Pectoral Lozenges.  
Peppermint do.

#### SHAVING SOAPS.

Best Naples,  
Shaving Powder,  
Ess. of Soap,  
Windfor,  
Italian squares.

Plute Powder  
Almond Paste  
Specific Tincture for the  
head-ach,  
Superfine Pearl Powder,  
Superfine Rouge,  
Lip Salve,  
Silk Puffs,  
Swandown Puffs,  
Combs of all kinds,  
Comb Brushes,  
Tooth Brushes,  
Tooth Powder,  
Opist do.  
Writing paper,  
Wax, Wafers,  
Ink-powder, Quills,  
Blackening balls  
Topee Iron,  
Shaving boxes and brushes  
A variety of other articles

#### T. WORTMAN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Notary Public,  
HAS removed his Office to No. 87 Maiden-Lane, formerly occupied by John F. Rborbach, Esq. deceased. The business of the late Mr. Rborbach, will be continued at the same place.

36---if

### SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the state of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds, with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded fourthly in front by Henry-street, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, & two hundred & twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: "And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and the are hereby fully authorized and empowered to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the highest bidder, pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient deeds of conveyance for the same premises to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and assigns for ever. And out of the monies arising by or from the sale thereof, to retain and keep the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, or so much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all costs, charges and expenses occasioned by such default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the said William Bedlow, his executors, administrators, or assigns. Which sale so to be made by virtue of these presents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and shall, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and sufficient bar and preclusion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretension that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any of them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, according to the condition of the said bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that pursuant to the power contained in the said indenture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principle and interest due, and to become due on the said bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 1st November, 1799.

PRISCILLA AKERLY, Executrix of the last Will  
JACAMIAH AKERLY, and Testament of  
THOMAS DRAKE, & Samuel Akerly,  
ARCHIBALD KERLY, Executors deceased.

An Elegant Assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's  
MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS,  
for sale at no. 3 Peck-Slip.

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